





## Intimations.

**DAKIN BROS. OF CHINA, LIMITED,**  
CHEMISTS, &c.  
COD LIVER OIL JELLY.

THIS is a sweet and exceedingly palatable jelly easily retained and digested by the most delicate stomach. Children speedily grow fond of it and ask for more, and although it contains 10 per cent of the purest Cod Liver Oil, all fishy taste and flavour is entirely covered.

In glass jars at 75 Cents.  
COD LIVER OIL "GENUINE" NORWEGIAN.

This is without exception the finest oil that can be produced. Great care is taken in selecting healthy livers only in its manufacture, and as we buy direct from the manufacturer, we are able to guarantee it "GENUINE".

Per bottle, 75 Cents and \$1.25.  
COD LIVER OIL EMULSION.

A form in which the oil may be taken without difficulty by delicate patients and children.  
Per bottle, \$1.  
COD LIVER OIL EMULSION WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES (Lime and Soda).

A combination of great value in wasting diseases, especially of the Chest and Respiratory Organs.  
Per bottle, \$1. Per dozen \$10.

BALSAM OF ANISEED AND LICOIRICE.  
For the relief of all catarrhal complaints, such as Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Soreness of the Chest, &c.

In bottles, 50 Cents and \$1.  
BALSAMIC COUGH LOZENGES.

A never failing remedy for Coughs.  
In bottles, 50 Cents.

No. 22 & 24, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL.

**A. S. WATSON & CO., L.D.**

WINES AND SPIRITS.

WE invite attention to the following Brands, All of which are excellent quality and good value for the money.

The same being specially selected by our London House, and bought direct from the most noted Shippers, are imported in wood and bottled by ourselves, thus enabling us to supply the best growths at moderate prices.

In ordering it is only necessary to state the name and quantity of Wine or Spirit wanted, and initial letter for quality desired.

PORTS. (For Invalids and general use).

	Per Case.	Per Bot.
A. Alto Douro, good quality, Green Capsule	\$10	\$1.00
B. Vintage, superior quality, Red Capsule	12	1.10
C. Fine Old Vintage, superior quality, Black Seal Capsule	14	1.25
D. Very Fine Old Vintage, extra superior, Violet Capsule (Old Bottled)	18	1.50

**SHERRIES.**

A. Delicate Pale Dry, dinner wine, Green Capsule	6	0.60
B. Superior Pale Dry, dinner wine, Green Seal Capsule	7.50	0.75
C. Manzanilla, Pale Natural Sherry, White Capsule	10	1.00
CC. Superior Old Dry, Pale Natural Sherry, Red Seal Capsule	10	1.10
D. Very Superior Old Pale Dry, choice Old Wine, White Seal Capsule	12	1.10
E. Extra Superior Old Pale Dry, very fine quality, Black Seal Capsule (Old Bottled)	14	1.25

**CLARETS.**

A. Superior Breakfast Claret, Red Capsule	4	\$4.50
B. St. Estephe, Red Capsule	4.50	5.00
C. St. Julien, Red Capsule	7	7.50
D. La Rose, Red Capsule	11	12.00

**MADEIRA, HOCK AND CHAMPAGNES.**

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE VARIOUS BRANDS IN STOCK ON APPLICATION.

**BRANDY.**

A. Hennessy's Old Pale, Red Capsule	\$13	\$1.20
B. Superior Very Old Cognac, Red Capsule	15	1.40
C. Very Old Liqueur Cognac, Red Capsule	20	1.75
D. Hennessy's Finest Very Old Liqueur Cognac, 1873 Vintage, Red Capsule	30	2.50

**SCOTCH WHISKY.**

A. Thorne's Blend, White Capsule	8	0.75
B. Watson's Glenochy, Mellow Blend, Blue Capsule with Name and Trade Mark	8	0.75
C. Watson's Abouln-Glenlivet, Red Capsule, with Name and Trade Mark	8	0.75
D. Watson's H. K. D Blend of the Finest Scotch Malt Whiskies, Gold Capsule	10	1.00
E. Watson's Very Old Liqueur Scotch Whisky, Gold Capsule	12	1.10

**IRISH WHISKY.**

A. John Jameson's Old, Green Capsule	8	0.75
B. John Jameson's Fine Old, Green Capsule	10	1.00
C. John Jameson's Very Fine Old, Green Capsule	12	1.10
D. Genuine Bourbon Whisky, fine old, Red Capsule, with Name	10	1.00

**GIN.**

A. Fine Old Tom, White Capsule	4.50	0.40
B. Fine Unsweetened, White Capsule	4.50	0.40
C. Fine A. V. H. Geneva	5.25	0.50

**RUM.**

Finest Old Jamaica, Violet Capsule	12	1.00
Good Forward Island, \$1.50 per Gallon.		

**LIQUEURS.**

Benedictine	Maraschino
Cherry	Cherry Cordial
Chartreuse	Dr. Serravallo's Angostura
Bitters	Bitters

PRICES ON APPLICATION.

**A. S. WATSON & CO., L.D.**

THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY,

Established A.D. 1841.

Hongkong, 24 February, 1892.

## For Sale.

**NOW READY.**

[PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.]

**"THE HONGKONG DIRECTORY AND HONG LIST FOR THE FAR EAST"**

FOR 1892.

THIS Valuable Work, with many NEW ADDITIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS, IS NOW READY.

PRICE THREE DOLLARS.

Orders for Copies of THE "HONGKONG DIRECTORY" may be sent to the following Agents:—

HONGKONG:—Messrs. F. Blackhead & Co.

MACAO:—Messrs. A. de Mello & Co.

AMOI:—Messrs. A. de Mello & Co.

FOOCHOW:—Messrs. A. de Mello & Co.

SHANGHAI:—Messrs. Kelly & Walsh, Limited.

YOKOHAMA:—Messrs. Kelly & Walsh, Limited.

BANGKOK:—Messrs. Rev. S. J. Smith.

SINGAPORE:—Messrs. Sayle & Co., Limited.

PARIS:—Messrs. Amédée Prince & Co.

LONDON:—Messrs. Amédée Prince & Co.

or to

"THE HONGKONG TELEGRAPH" Office,

Pedder's Hill,

Hongkong, January 23rd 1892.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is requested that all communications relating to the Hongkong Telegraph be sent to the Editor, Hongkong, and not to the Editor, London.

Letters on Editorial matters to be sent to "The Editor" and not to individual members of the staff.

Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, sent necessarily by publication, but as evidence of good faith.

While the columns of the Hongkong Telegraph will always be open for the fair discussion of all questions affecting public interests, it must be distinctly understood that the Editor does not in any way hold himself responsible for opinions thus expressed.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

The Hongkong Telegraph has the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East, and is therefore the best medium for Advertisers. Terms can be learnt on application.

The Hongkong Telegraph's number at the Telephone Central Exchange is No. 1.

Advertisements are requested to forward all notices intended for insertion in that day's issue not later than 3 o'clock, so as to reach the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be considered until discontinued.

BELL of the ball No. 1: "Your back hair is coming down, dear." No. 2: "Oh thanks, so much—by the way, your front teeth are dropping out, love!"

GERTRAUDE ATHERTON says that people incapable of caring for themselves and crippled children should have their heads stuck in a barrel of chloroform, out of pure Christian charity.

THE citizens of the United States resident in Japan, or rather the missionary part of them, have sent a petition to the Chicago Exhibition Commissioners asking that the show be not opened on Sundays as proposed. "They'll be in the asylum soon."

It will be noted from the report of the Council meeting to-day that the seat in the Legislative Council vacated by the death of the Hon. Phineas Rye has been offered to Mr. E. R. Bellios, who made his debut this afternoon, and he is, therefore, entitled to be seated as Honorary.

A BENGALI vernacular paper ascribes the recent Royal death to the clerks of the Bengal Secretariat having been compelled by the Local Government to put on a black uniform. This is in accordance with Hindu superstition, that to assume an sign of mourning when there is no reason for mourning, brings about a real cause for weeping.

THE Nippon Yusen Kaisha are going to run a steamer to Newchuan from Kobe, via Kure, ports this year, in addition to their regular Kobe-Tientsin bi-monthly packets. By the Company's 1892 schedule we note that their first steamer starts from Kobe on the 11th proximo, while the Newchuan liner is to start on her northern course just a week later. The Kobe-Vladivostok line is to be reopened on the 31st March; just three weeks earlier than usual.

THE *Memnon* came out of dock last night, having had a new propeller fitted in. In her last trip to Sandakan she got aground in the shallow river—nothing unusual in that difficult and unsurveyed channel—and the screw must have struck a snag in getting off, as the blades were badly damaged, and the voyage back to Hongkong was performed, it is said, with only half a blade. It is not unlikely that Capt. Doff's successor, who was to be sent on to Sandakan from the Straits, will be there when she next arrives (she sails hence to-day) and will take over the command of the vessel from the chief officer, who has been acting captain since the late Capt. Doff was taken ill.

SPARKING of the pious frenzy which has arisen in the *Sydney Morning Herald* wisely observes:—

"The fact that our friends in Victoria have been sometimes regarded as devotees to the varied mysticism of the worship of the sun and all against the possibility of their going in earnestly on this new line of conduct. It is not likely that these two divergent and dissimilar tendencies are not infrequently found together in human nature."

To which the *Bulletin* replies:—True, O bulky and unscrupulous *Sydney*, and the accumulation of said do go together, and when the average slaver in "saved" his cat gets no fatter and his dog doesn't get a square feed any oftener, and his employees don't get their wages raised, and his miserable horse is galloped off its four legs just as before. Therefore when we meet an alleged Christian we always go round to his back premises and ask his horse if he is genuine, and if that animal reports unfavourably upon him we accept its verdict as conclusive.

THE *Japan Advertiser* gives the following account of the late Mr. Gower Robinson:—Educated in Hongkong, and the care of his mother, his father having died when the boy was of tender years, Mr. Robinson entered the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, where he remained till about a couple of years ago. He could have commanded promotion had he cared to leave Yokohama, but he had so many friends in the port that he preferred to sacrifice something if only he could continue to reside here. During 1890 he relinquished his connection with the bank, and entered upon the business of broker. He was probably the best known and most cordially liked man in Yokohama. At this momentously bitter regret is felt that death should thus violently bear down on his midlife so bright and so promising a spirit. Of his assailant the same journal writes:—"Lieut. J. H. Hetherington is a man of splendid physique, aged about thirty-five. He was ordered to the *Marion* on April 24th, 1891, and came out here in her."

ABOUT a fortnight hence Mr. H. E. Wodehouse will return to this the former scene of many years' patient labour in the Civil Service. He is, perhaps, better known as Police Court-Magistrate than anything else, and took his seat in the Council Chamber as Acting Colonial Treasurer, a post which he filled with considerable credit to himself and satisfaction to his superiors in office, and the general public. It is quite on the cards that Mr. Wodehouse will again become Chancellor of our depleted Exchequer, *viz.* Mr. Mitchell-Innes who is understood to be going home on leave at a comparatively early date, or it may be going to England to complete the *Optim* "fame" which is highly probable. Any way he is going, and providing one of the little Downing Street "boys" is not plucked into his post we shall have cause to rejoice and be exceedingly glad, if we find that the upshot of the affair is a fair exchange. All this ratapattage is a fair exchange—the best men in the most responsible positions.

FURTHER reports of election troubles in Japan are to hand by the mail to-day. From the *Kobe Chronicle* we take the following samples:—A mob of 200 persons belonging to the Jiyu-ha made an assault upon the office of the *Kobe Waka* on Sunday night, but on the military police coming upon the scene, fled, leaving their weapons behind them. On Tuesday morning, after the election had taken place in one of the divisions of Kochi province, an attack was made by Kokum-ha upon those escorting the ballot-box to the counting-place. A village near by was set on fire, but the ballot-box appears to have reached its destination safely.

From *Saga* news comes a story of two thousand persons, mostly firemen, assembled before the City Police Station and the County Office in the early morning of Monday, and in the course of the disturbance that ensued a policeman and an official belonging to the County Office were both fatally injured. The state of affairs is compared to that during the disturbances which took place in 1874. The streets of *Saga* are deserted by respectable citizens, but are crowded with a lawless mob of persons carrying guns, swords, and bamboo spears. Some attempt was made during the day of election to interfere with voters, and polling was suspended for a time in consequence. A man fired into the house of Dr. Takayama in Tokyo on Monday, but was immediately arrested. An attempt was made by *Yoshioka* to threaten the election in a village in *Hikawa*-ken, but the alarm being given, the *Yoshioka* turned out in force, the *Yoshioka* took to their heels.

THE German gunboat *Wolf*, Capt. Helhoff, and *Alte*, Capt. Muller, are going home shortly, and their reliefs are to be the *Admiral* and *Eber*, which are built on the lines of the well-known English *Bulwark* class.

A MONSTER totalisator is being got up over the "Civil Service Cup" in the Alishabad Races, tickets to the value of a lakh and a quarter of rupees having been distributed over India, Burma and Ceylon.

THE latest conundrum: Who will be Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce when Mr. Edwin Mackintosh goes home next month? A correspondent suggests the immaculate "James," but we are inclined to plump for Poesnatcher.

"I SAY, Jones, I've seen ever such a lot of your jokes in a book." "You flatter me, old man. What book was it?" "I forget the name; but it was a deuce of an old book, bought at a second-hand shop—compiled, I think, by a party named Joseph Miller."

THE Hon. Treasurer of the Alice Memorial Hospital begs to acknowledge with thanks, the following donations to the funds of the Hospital:—The Parson Charity Fund.....\$250  
Donation from a Director's Fee.....100  
Anonymous (Chinese).....25

VAN TASSEL, the American balloonist, and Miss Van Tasel, the parachutist, who have been performing a number of successful descents in Madras lately, arrived in Calcutta on the 5th inst., and intend making a few trial trips in a large passenger balloon in order to test the strength and direction of the currents, for the "professor" intends starting on a trip across to Bombay at the end of this month, accompanied by Mr. Wilcox of the *Daily Graphic*. The car used in these trial trips has accommodation for eight or ten people. If the trip across India is accomplished it will be the longest passage ever made in a passenger balloon.

A NOTIFICATION in the *Gazette of India* says:—The Governor General in Council has learnt with great regret of the death of Colonel Sir Robert Sandeman, K.C.S.I., the Governor-General's Agent and Chief Commissioner in Beluchistan. Sir Robert Sandeman had served for more than thirty years on the North-west frontier, where his loss will long be felt. His untiring energy and the force and steadiness of his character had acquired for him a commanding influence, upon which the Government of India could always rely. He was a brave and devoted servant of the Queen, and he died as he had lived, in the discharge of his duty. The death of such a man is a public misfortune, and the Governor-General in Council deeply deplores it.

PERHAPS the most noteworthy series of military contributions to English journalism since Russell's Crimean letters has just been concluded in the letters of "Vetus" to the *Times* on the Army and War-office administration. They have been attributed to General Sir George T. Chesney, for him he called upon by Broderick, Under-Secretary for War, to "exculpate" himself from the suspicion of having written them. Chesney, however, repudiates the authorship, while bearing testimony to the remarkable ability of the letters. The *Sydney Bulletin*, we note, considers that the few words in which he repudiates Broderick's spit that uppercut Bumble as "fatally" as a naturalist's pin does a moth. "Vetus" is the Army system of Great Britain is rotten to the core; and that the War Office is a model of vicious bureaucracy, and neither the *Bulletin* nor the *Telegraph* will be surprised to find that Colonel Maurice turns out to be "Vetus." Whoever the writer, he must be a man of extraordinary courage and ability to attack the "ruling classes" in their closed preserve, and we wish him every success in his self-imposed mission.



is the loss to the community of a noble citizen, an upright and honourable man.

## PAPERS.

The Acting Colonial Secretary laid on the table the report of the Government Central School for Girls (1891), the Acting Harbour Master's report on the junk trade and returns of all vessels arriving in the port (1891), the annual report of the Acting Captain Superintendent of Police and of the Acting Superintendent of Victoria Gaol (1891), of the Finance Committee (Jan. 23) and of the Quarantine Commission appointed by the Acting Governor last year.

## FINANCE.

The Acting Colonial Secretary laid on the table financial minutes recommending the payment of \$10,917 57, being £3,928 7s 11d, at 2s 11d, to the Police, to the War Department, part of £116,000 the Colony's contribution to the defence works of the port, also \$2,803, for a temporary Surveyor to do certain work in connection with surveys and other information required by the Sanitary Board; also \$44, increase of 20 per cent. in the salary of the Chinese clerk. He moved that the items be referred to the Finance Committee, which was agreed to.

On the motion of the Acting Colonial Secretary the votes recommended in the Finance Committee's report were passed.

## ATTORNEYS GENERAL AND PRIVATE PRACTICE.

Mr. Whitehead suggested that one of the votes recommended in a financial minute of January 22nd be postponed, pending the publication of certain papers which he wished to ask for. His question was—"Will the Government lay on the table copies of the correspondence relating to the altered position of the Attorney General?" He thought the Unofficials were hardly conversant with the reasons and grounds for the alteration by which the Attorney General was debarred from private practice.

His Excellency said there was no objection to the publication of the papers requested, but it was open to question whether it was worth while to print them. The settled policy of the Colonial Office was that Colonial Attorneys-General should cease to enjoy private practice, receiving, of course, additional remuneration instead. During his Excellency's 18 years of colonial service he had seen this change effected in the Bahamas, Barbadoes, British Guiana, and the next vacancies would see it also in Trinidad and Jamaica. It would save trouble if Mr. Whitehead would refer to the papers mentioned by him, rather than have them printed and circulated.

Mr. Whitehead said he would be quite satisfied to do that.

The vote was then passed, with the rest.

## NEW BILLS.

The following bills were read a first time:—Bill to consolidate and amend the Law relating to the grant in this Colony of Letters Patent for Inventions.

Bill to make further provision as to the issue of Night Passes for Chinese.

Bill to amend Ordinance No. 3 of 1860, No. 15 of 1885, and No. 17 of 1891 in relation to the power of the Governor in Council to grant certain licences.

## THE JURY LIST.

The jury list was revised by the Council, in private.

## ADJOURNMENT.

The Council adjourned until Monday, March 7th.

## FINANCE COMMITTEE.

In the Finance Committee considerable discussion took place on the recommendation to vote \$26,937, balance of the £116,000 contribution to the defence works of the colony, passed four or five years ago. This seemed to have puzzled some of the members, who mistook it for the great "military estimate" whereas it is an entirely different and wholly unimportant matter. The question of expenditure, whereby the Colony has to pay a good deal more than anticipated, complicates the question. Ultimately the Committee adjourned until Monday February 29th.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

(We do not necessarily endorse the opinions expressed by correspondents in this column.)

## SIR W. DES VŒUX.

THE B. M. M. O. A. ADDRESS.

To THE EDITOR OF THE "HONGKONG TELEGRAPH."—SIR, I have the honour by direction of the Committee of the British Mercantile Marine Officers' Association to send you the accompanying copy of an extract from a despatch received from the Liverpool Association, under date 6th ult., which will doubtless interest many of your readers, who are well acquainted with the duties of Sir W. Des Vœux's nautical and other well-known friends in the Far East.

The despatch in question, which was addressed to our President, Captain Samuel Ashlin, A.M.A., runs as follows:—

"THE SUNDAY CARGO-WORKING ORDINANCE."—The Council feel that it has been a pleasure to assist in the good work which you have so successfully carried out.

"There has been a little delay in securing the necessary signatures of the Officers of the B.M.M.O.A. but this having been completed we wrote Sir W. Des Vœux asking him to name a date when it would be convenient for him to receive the address, which it was intended should be presented in public by the representatives of the Federated Associations. We have, however, received a reply from Lady Des Vœux to the effect that her husband is seriously ill, too ill in fact to open his own letters, and asking for the ceremony to be postponed. You will regret, as indeed we all do, to learn this, and we are now anxiously awaiting news of his condition. Lady Des Vœux promises to let us know when Sir William will be able to receive the presentation.

"With all kind regards to your good self, and trusting this year will be a prosperous one for you and the Association you so ably lead,

I am, My dear Sir,

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) J. J. GRYLLS,

Secretary.

It will be remembered that on the 7th May, 1891, the Mercantile Marine Officers' Association presented an address to Governor Des Vœux on board the steamship *Osiris*, on the eve of his departure for Europe, and that his Excellency got a thoroughly hearty British sailor's "send-off" on that occasion, being heartily cheered by the masters and officers who took part in the presentation of the address in the rough.

It is the embodied address, which was sent on after the Governor's departure, that is to be presented to Sir William through the Federation. Thanking you in anticipation for favouring the foregoing with space in your columns,

I remain, Sir,

Yours faithfully,

CHESENEY DUNCAN,

Secretary.

## HONGKONG JOCKEY CLUB.

An extraordinary general meeting of the above named club was called for this afternoon, but turned out to be more extraordinary than general. Besides the stewards, only some half-dozen brokers and others turned up, and as there was such a very small attendance Mr. M. G. G. proposed, Mr. S. J. seconded, and it was agreed to adjourn the meeting for a fortnight, when the resolution passed on the 10th inst. empowering the Stewards to raise funds for the building of a new grand stand, will be brought forward for confirmation.

## SCOTCH WIT.

The witicism which describes a Scotchman as being unable to comprehend a joke unless he is previously subjected to a surgical operation, may perhaps have had some justification in fact a century or so ago, but it decidedly cannot lay claim to truthfulness nowadays. For rich dry humour, and a rippling keenness of repartee, our neighbours across the Border will be found second to none; and, whilst their retorts are thorough home truths, it is seldom that they are characterized by anything approaching to gross or personal. True, the following story may hardly bear out the latter assertion, but it must be remembered that in this there was an excuse for it, even had the speaker been in full possession of his faculties. The incident referred to relates how Professor Hamilton was one day walking near Aberdeen, when he met a well-known individual of weak intellect. "Pray," said the Professor, "how long can a person live without brain?" "I don't ken," replied the other, "how said are ye yerself?" We scarcely think the Professor would care to try another passage of arms after such an answer as that. Dr. Guthrie, in his early days, also had reason to acknowledge his countrymen's sharpness of tongue. His favourite man John occasionally got a little elevated in the course of his peregrinations on seasonal business, and was, in consequence, rebuked by the Doctor. John excused himself on the plea that the country folk pressed him so hard to take a drink or two. "But," replied the Doctor, "if you also visit my people, but nobody thinks of pressing me." "Ay, but," said John, "that may be because you are no sae respectit in the parish as I am." Undoubtedly witty was the retort of a Scotch policeman of rather Falstaffian proportions. During the progress of a cricket match he was standing inside the ropes and observing the view of some young men behind him. Said one of them addressing him, "I'm sayin', Scotchman, we're playin' draughts?" "Middlin'," replied the policeman, good-humouredly, "but what way say ye ask?" "Because I think it's about time ye were making a shift," was the reply. "Ah, weel," returned the guardian of the peace, "if I mak' a shift, it'll be to tak' a man." A humorous way of "drawing the line" was that embodied in the reply of a Scotch laird, who, having given his coachman notice to quit for having overturned the carriage in coming home from a dinner party, was waited upon by the delinquent the next morning. He admitted his offence, but said in mitigation, "I am verra sorry, but I wasna sae verra drunk; and gentlemen, ye ken, whiles get drunk." "Weel," was the answer, "I dinna say ye were verra drunk for a gentleman, but ye were dreadfully drunk for a coachman—see aff ye go!"

## SCOTCH MINISTERS.

For all their stern discipline and rigid observance of the rules of the Church, a strong vein of humour seems to run through the generalities of Scotch ministers, and their repartee is always pungent enough if it does not possess much delicacy of polish. A story told of the late Dr. Campbell will illustrate this. He was one day waiting a carpenter to do some repairs to his house. The carpenter whistled "Maggie Laidie" as he laboured, and worked in time to the tune. "Saunders," said the Doctor presently, "can ye no whistle a more solemn and godly tune while ye are at work?" "Ay, weel, minister, if it be your will," he immediately changed the time to the "Dead March" in *Sauv*, still playing in time to the music. The worthy minister looked on some minutes in silence, and then said, "Saunders, I had another word to say tell ye. Did the guideless hie ye by the day's work or by the job?" "The day's work was our agreein', minister." "Then," on the whole, Saunders," said the Doctor, drily, "I think ye may just as well get back to whistling Maggie Laidie." The same divine, who was exceedingly popular, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the Highlands, who became severed by the Free Church rupture. They both preached in one church up to that time, but the old gentleman, on one occasion repeated his afternoon discourse in another chapel in the evening. After sermon, the Doctor, having met an old woman of his own flock (one of a class which may be seen any given Sunday piously grouped on the steps of Presbyterian churches) entered into conversation with her. "Hoo's a' wi' ye, Janet?" quoth the divine. "Brawly doctor, brawly. Are ye weel enough yourself?" for ye've gien us cauld kail but again the night." "Hoot, Janet, ye've wrang about the kail. Ye ken it hadna had time to cool." A capital tale, too, is that related of a father and son, in a church in the



